

NEWS THAT'S
COMMENT
THAT'S NEWS

The Star-Bulletin's Page of Sport

Edited by
LAURENCE
REDINGTON

PORTUGUESE TO MEET CHINESE IN FIFTH GAME

Tomorrow's Card at Athletic
Park Looks Classy—"Chief"
Robinson Signs with
Paresa

"Chief" Robinson is now a full-fledged member of the Portuguese Athletic Club, and will wear the Paresa livery for the balance of the year, playing in both the inter-island series and the regular Oahu League flag chase. This is the announcement of the urbane manager of the P. A. C.'s who feels that he has secured a valuable all-around man in the "chief" and is well-pleased in consequence.

But for the fact that Robinson is to be discharged from Field Company E, Signal Corps, within 10 days, the Portuguese would never have been able to grab him off, because the various post and regimental commanders have shut down on allowing soldiers to play with outside teams when there is an All-Service team in the field, but Robinson will be a free agent in a few days, and he has decided to take a good job in town and cast his lot with the Portuguese for the season of 1914.

The Portuguese go up against the Chinese tomorrow afternoon at Athletic Park in the fifth game between the two organizations since the Chinese returned from their last mainland trip. Each has won two games and there is a lot of interest in the rubber.

Tony Medeiros will likely appear in the box for the Portuguese, with Frank La Mere at the receiving end. This battery is very effective when Medeiros is anywhere near right, but occasionally he has an off day and then a bad night. With Willie on first, Williamson on second, Robinson short, Sousa third, Arvels left, Bishnell center and J. Ornelas right, the Portuguese look to have the strongest lineup that they have shown for a long time. Bushnell was out of the game a week ago, but he is now fully recovered and his substitution for J. Ornelas should strengthen the team.

The Chinese will show their usual lineup, with either Apau or Foster Robinson, probably the former, doing the box work. One of these slabs will perform Saturday and the other Sunday, but as Apau has been the more effective recently, and as the Orientals are particularly keen to win the deciding game from the Portuguese, he will probably be sent in against Paresa's aggregation. If Apau pitches, Foster Robinson will play right field, the rest of the lineup being unchanged, but if Robinson pitches, Apau will hold down first and Albert Akana will play in right. Captain Kan Yin has permanently gone back to his old position behind the plate, which greatly improves the play of the team. Kan Yin is the best catcher in the Hawaiian Islands today.

FIGHT PROMOTER FROM AUSTRALIA ON THE VENTURA

Two prominent figures of pugilism arrived on the Ventura this morning, enroute for the United States. They are R. S. (Snowy) Baker, the Australian promoter, and Pal Brown, the fighter who passed through here several months ago to perform in Kanaoaland.

Baker, who is accompanied on the present trip by his wife, is going to look for new talent, and also, it is said, to try and negotiate some sort of working agreement between American and Australian promoters, whereby fighters could be prevented from jumping contracts, holding out for exorbitant purses, etc. Also, he wants to talk over a scale of weights that would be applicable to both countries, to standardize championship events. Baker took over the interests of Hugh McIntosh some time ago, and he has been busy promoting events at the Rushcutters' Bay stadium ever since. However, the fight game has received a big boom in the antipodes, and there are now several new stadiums which have come into the monopoly. The Australian promoter says the game is in a healthy state, though, and not in much danger of adverse legislation.

Pal Brown had a successful trip, but says he will be glad to see the U. S. A. again.

Canterbury
The season's most pleasing and popular model.

Ide Silver Collars
2 for 25c

Doesn't spread. See P. 14 & Co., Makiki, Tel. N. 1.

GOLF GOSSIP

It is a very strange thing that so many people seem unable to realize that in golf as much as, if not more than, in other things it is the man "behind the gun" that is of importance, not the implement itself. Some people have a perfect fad for buying new clubs, every novel design seems to them to hold hidden within it that wonderful secret which is all that is needed to turn them from mediocre golfers into champions for all time. Of course, it has its good points, this purchasing habit. It proves a lucrative idea for the club-maker. But the great disadvantage is that so many golfers collect so many kinds of clubs, spending their time trying this one and that one for a few days here and a few days there, with the result that they never really get confidence in any club through feeling it as an old familiar friend.

There is a golfer I know, an exceptionally fine player too, who at one time was not over-blessed with this world's goods and so not able to afford to indulge in indiscriminate buying of clubs. Coming onto the club veranda one day before a match, he said: "Did any of you fellows see my mid-iron?" I left it on a chair here a minute ago." His opponent, who was the possessor of more money than fact, blurted out: "That old thing yours? I found it there and thought it was a caddy's club and sent it round to the shop."

I may add that there wasn't one of us who was not heartily glad when the match was over that it was by his superb play with that despised club that enabled the first man to give his discourteous opponent the worst beating that had ever fallen to his lot, in spite of the fact that the latter was a very good player whose bag was replete with everything the genius of the club-maker could devise to enable people to play fine golf. It is not the club. It is the man who wields it.

No finer illustration of the truth of this can be found than in the case in the Country Club, Brookline, where among many interesting things there is to be seen what is possibly the most unique driver in existence.

Roughly cut out with a knife from a branch of a tree, so that the knob at the end forms the club head; innocent of sandpaper or file or any other tool of the craft, it is the last implement one would choose for a driving competition. Yet it was not only useful in one but its owner carried off the prize. "That does not say much for the class of the other competitors," I hear some one say scornfully.

True, they were caddies and the owner of the rough club was a little negro boy who whittled out his own driver for want of a regular one—and wonderful as the club is, considering his lack of training in club making and in tools, there is something more remarkable about it than that. It was with an old battered ball (some say a gutta one) and this quaint homemade club that the boy won his competition with a drive of 204 yards.

Many a man with the latest thing in drivers and the liveliest of balls will by no means despise such a shot when he brings it off, and so often when I have heard some one boasting about the great length he got from such-and-such a tee, I look at his perfect club and brand new ball, remember his countless lessons from the professional, and somehow great player as he is his performances fade away into insignificance beside the picture of a little negro boy with a roughly whittled stick and an old battered ball driving over 200 yards in a caddy competition. For the moral of this tale you have not far to go.

SENSATION AMONG THE TWO-YEAR-OLDS BEING LOOKED FOR

[By Latest Mail]
JUAREZ.—The beginning of the 2-year-old racing makes an added feature of the racing here, and new horsemen are keenly watching these schambles to discover, if possible, another Hawthorn or Old Keweenaw. Such a performer, they think is sure to show up here this winter from among the many good-looking and royally bred youngsters at present quartered here.

Are Valuable Lot.
In money value they far exceed any collection ever housed by us of this course, or for that matter, any other winter track, and in individuality they compare favorably with the younger stars of the big stable, wintering in Kentucky and the Eastern stables of America. These are rich and fillies that are being saved by their owners for the big summer, summer and autumn 2-year-old stakes of 1914.

The meeting now on for the winter here has begun to take on the usual boom. Until the two or more days of racing here are over, interest and patronage from the public are expected daily to increase. As in the first two winters here, the best part of the present session here will come in the final 50 days of the sport. With racing every one of the seven days a

Crack Japanese Pitcher Will Be Feature of Sunday's Game



Pitcher Yamaguchi.

There will be a special attraction at Athletic Park Sunday afternoon, which should bring out an unusually large number of Japanese fans, and swell the gate receipts accordingly. Pitcher Yamaguchi, a former star of the Yokohama Commercial School, whom the Keio tried hard to secure, is the bait that will bring the fans, as he is slated to make his initial bow to Honolulu baseball in the uniform of the Champion Hawaii, pitching against the All-Chinese.

Yamaguchi is now sporting editor of the Hawaii Hochi, and as he intends to reside in Honolulu, his ability as a slabsiter is of considerable interest to the local teams. If he can stop the victorious march of the Chinese, he will be the hero of the Japanese colony. He has been working out for the past 10 days, getting his arm in shape, and in practice he certainly looks good. Yamaguchi has good control, lots of smoke, and a wicked drop, and if he can deliver the same brand of goods Sunday, the Chinese batters will be up against the real thing.

BIG LEAGUERS GET SEND-OFF AT MANILA

Although their stay in Manila was brief, the Giants-White Sox players got a great reception in the Islands. A Manila paper of December 19 prints the following:

The long-expected big league baseball contingent arrived here Wednesday morning 66 strong. There were several ladies in the party, wives and relatives of the players, and about 20 newspaper men. There was an immense crowd at the pier to welcome the big fellows and give them a rousing reception. McGraw, Comiskey, Shaffer, Thorpe, Callahan, Hearn and many other famous players were in the party, but Christy Mathewson, the king of them all, was not present. Seven thousand people attended the first game which was a tie, 1-1. It was a splendid exhibition of baseball. The Chicago White Sox won from the New York Giants by the score of 2 to 1. Thursday afternoon there was a downpour of rain and 4 o'clock, and it was only possible to play seven innings. The players were greatly handicapped. The White Sox again won from the Giants by the score of 7 to 4. The party sailed for the Philippines Tuesday night for Australia.

week-end box of the... Merry del Val is to succeed Ram-
polia as archpriest at St. Peters in Rome.

Sunday looks like a big day all around. Chinese New Year commences at noon tomorrow, and the celebration will be in full swing Sunday, so a holiday crowd of unusual size can be expected. Manager Sam Hop of the All-Chinese has sent a special invitation to Consul Woo to attend, and seats are being reserved for the consul and party. The grandstand has been roofed over with canvas, it being out of the question, considering the extensive changes to the ball park to be started within six weeks, to put a wooden roof on the stand.

The Chinese have some new players on their string that they expect to try out with the chance of taking two or three to the mainland. They may be given a chance to perform this week, but it's hardly likely as the team won't take any chances of dropping the winner's end of a big game by trying experiments.

The new men, most of whom have played a lot of ball with the C. A. U. team of the Junior League, include A. Robinson, an older brother of Foster; Will Apau, who is no relation of Apau Kan; Aki and Hung Chung.

CHAMPIONSHIP COURSES PROVE POPULAR WITH MAJORITY OF GOLFERS

[By Latest Mail]
NEW YORK.—Golfers of the United States are expressing much pleasure over the courses which have been selected for the national championships of 1914 and the next series of big fields taking part in the later events are very bright. Chicago gets the amateur, Chicago the open and New York the women's.

These courses were noted at the annual meeting of the United States Golf Association in New York. The Executive Committee of the United States Golf Association met in New York City last night to select the courses for the 1914 championships. The courses were selected by a committee of experts. The courses are: Chicago for the amateur, Chicago for the open, and New York for the women's.

These courses were noted at the annual meeting of the United States Golf Association in New York. The Executive Committee of the United States Golf Association met in New York City last night to select the courses for the 1914 championships. The courses were selected by a committee of experts. The courses are: Chicago for the amateur, Chicago for the open, and New York for the women's.

NOVEL RACE RUN IN KENTUCKY IN THE YEAR 1795

Now that the Grand Circuit races for 1913 are a matter of history some may think that the lovers of speed in horses must remain silent until next season. Not so. We may with profit hark back as much as 118 years and view the planting in men's blood of this thing which brings the enthusiastic crowds to the race course.

In 1795 there rode into central Kentucky a little Virginia, proud, bold, debonair, yet withal too boastful. He was mounted on a thoroughbred of exquisite mold. Right away he looked for supremacy and challenged the native sons to a horse race. These sturdy patriotic pioneers accepted the challenge at once and backed it up with pelts and skins of value sufficient to equal the degree of the Virginian's boast.

Had Raced Themselves.
Now previous to the advent of the newcomer sportsman the Kentuckians had indulged in an occasional horse race themselves. They had two horses which were very evenly matched; in fact, for their own amusement the owners raced them together with a ragged little chap of the community mounted on them somewhat after the fashion of the Colossus of Rhodes. They agreed to race these two horses against the Virginian.

The great day came. The crowd of frontier folk lined the half-mile course which lay over a meadow in the river bottom. The racers appeared. The Virginian was confident. To ride the two local horses came the poor country boy, barefooted, hatless, attired in tow-linen shirt and trousers. His eye flashed keen, his hand was steady, he was fired with a quiet, determined, patriotic zeal to win for Kentucky.

The word was given and they were off. The boy attempted to guide for an advantage, but miscalculated and came too near a stump three feet high. His near horse leaped clear of the stump, the crowd gasped in dismay, but the boy stuck. He had lost some ground—AL 600 yards, however, he was neck and neck with the Virginian. At the end he finished a full length ahead. The Virginian paid his losses gracefully. He had his revenge later by beating each of the victors separately.

Was Not Puffed Up.
The boy rider was nowhere to be found when the treat was proposed. He cared not to be humiliated. When the Virginian's pride again vaunted itself on the occasion of eclipsing these two horses separately the boy rider again appeared to ride the two together and prove that winning a race should never puff up the winner.

It was a unique manner of introducing racing. The poor boy who rode the two horses was later governor of Kentucky and United States senator. He was Thomas Metcalfe.

GORDON BROWN OAHU'S THIRD TRACK CAPTAIN

[Special Star-Bulletin Correspondence]
OAHU COLLEGE, Jan. 23.—Gordon Brown was elected captain of the Oahu College track team yesterday, at a meeting of those who won their "O" in this sport last year. Brown is the third captain named this year, and although he is thought by many to be the best man of the three, his election did not come at first, because he was a junior. The first captain, Hans Fassoth, had to leave school during the first term and Ernest Baldwin was put in his place just a short time ago. But Baldwin soon followed the same route and Brown was chosen over O'Bedwa Thursday, to take his place.

Hard Luck has been the word from the very start in track this year and the team has lost one good man after another. The two former captains were men of no mean ability and when they made their exit from the O. C. track circles they took with them Pinalook's hopes for 10 or more points in the interscholastic meets. Pinalook, who was one of the best sprinters last year and was being looked on as one of the big men this season in the 220 relay, went along with Fassoth.

The new captain is not the kind that looks upon the past and worries and he will get all his men working hard for the coming meets. The school has not lost all her men and by hard work the new captain expects to put into the field a team that Oahu College may well be proud of. Practice is going on regularly under the direction of Coach Frank Midkiff and the new hopes are developing into good runners, so if hard luck does not continue to hover over Pinalook the other schools will find they have a close rival in that school.

The government is experimenting with the dropping of 100-lb. nitro-glycerine bombs at the aviation camp at San Diego.

Harry Vardon and Edward Ray in the playoffs for the national open championship is characterized in the report as the greatest in the history of golf, either in America or abroad, is that "an amateur of local prominence defeated two of the greatest profes-

FANS CAN MAKE OR BREAK THE AVERAGE BALL PLAYERS

BY BILLY EVANS.
How many games are decided in the grandstand? That is perhaps a rather unusual question. By it I mean what part does the rooting of the fans play in the result of many games? Concentrated rooting really narrows itself into a battle between fans and the pitcher, for nine times out of ten the pitcher is the target for the verbal volleys of fandom.

Players, pitchers in particular, will insist that they pay no attention to what is being said to them. Players are human, although many fans seem to think otherwise, and there is no getting away from the fact that the concerted rooting of the home fans in the pinch has its influence. On nine out of every ten recent pitchers the influence is very marked. That is one reason so many of the youngsters blow up in their early try-outs. Veterans, in spite of their years of experience, which is supposed to take the sting out of the attitude of the fans, feel keenly the effect of adverse criticism or complimentary applause.

Every player will admit that good loyal cheering, when things are breaking toughest, will spur him on to greater efforts. Severe criticism at such a time, unless the player has a heart of oak, will create a desire on his part to seek the shower bath. That is one reason why college cheering spurs on the varsity men to do their best. Often a college team, apparently beaten, has taken new life because of the encouragement given them by the student body, and attained a glorious victory. A desire to quit and give up the game as lost by the fans, helps to create a similar desire in the players.

Criticism Spoils Star Pitcher.
There is no doubt that some players pay more attention to the attitude of the crowd than others. It would be possible to cite a dozen cases of players who failed dismally in certain cities and were stars in others. Why? Simply because the attitude of the fans toward them was entirely different. I know one pitcher who shuddered every time the manager selected him to start a game. The pitcher was game enough, but for various reasons the fans had taken a dislike to him and the very mention of his name stirred up a bad feeling. Often before the pitcher would throw a ball, hundreds of voices would be yelling for the manager to take him out. If he happened to pass a man, and allow a hit, every one on the ground it seemed was demanding such action on the part of the manager. As a result of this feeling, the pitcher never walked to the rubber in the proper mood or spirit. He was simply waiting for a signal from the bench that would finish him as a performer for the afternoon. This pitcher was sold to another major league club and has been highly successful ever since. Instead of being booed and jeered at as he steps on the field he is usually greeted with a round of applause. He thrives on such a diet.

There are, I believe, a few pitchers who are absolutely indifferent to the attitude of the crowd. They might be classed as great money pitchers, fellows who appear to go at their top speed when pressed hardest and when most is at stake. Christy Mathewson is one of the great money pitchers. For years he has been the mainstay of the Giants when a great deal was at stake. Chief Bender of the Athletics is another such pitcher. Connie Mack has often said that Bender was the man he always called upon in the pinch, and that the big Indian had never failed him.

During training season several years ago I heard a number of star players discussing the influence the crowd had on the average player, as well as the attitude assumed by the press. One of the players, still a star in the National League, commented in a sensible manner on the subject.

"Ninety out of every hundred players are considerably influenced by what is said to them and about them. Nine others are for the time affected, but soon shake off the sting of the criticism of the fan or the adverse comment of the press. About one in every hundred is perhaps totally indifferent to what is said to him by the fans or about him in the papers. "Every now and then in my career I have run across players who insisted that they never read the papers, the sporting page in particular. I have always figured that such fellows were simply trying to josh some one, and I have always refused to be that certain party. There never was a fellow playing ball who didn't read the papers if he could. A complimentary notice always pleased him, while a knock usually made him pine for the heart's blood of the writer. There are few of us who can gracefully accept the bitter with the sweet. Every fellow is human, liable to err. I have always tried to figure that I have done many things on the field that merited praise and pulled a lot of things that deserved criticism. Occasionally one runs across a player who really is actually indifferent to the roasts or applause of the fans. "Lefty" Leifield, who for years was a star on the Pittsburgh staff of twirlers, was always looked upon as such a player. Such was probably the correct size-up of the southpaw. Leifield happened to be one of the group of players holding a post-mortem on fandom, and he remarked thusly:

Case of Leifield and Griggs.
"I can truthfully say that the attitude of the fans toward me when pitching has neither helped nor injured me. I really believe I am an exception to the ordinary run of fellows, and I have often wished that I was differently constituted. Perhaps after all it is probably just as well that I was deaf, dumb and blind to what was happening in the grandstand and bleachers. Most of my career has been spent in Pittsburgh. I have given some excellent exhibitions during my career as a Pirate and have been liberally applauded. Such applause might have stirred me to greater efforts if I was susceptible to praise. On the other hand, if I had paid any attention to the roasts that have been passed me I would be in the minors at the very best. If not in a padded cell. My style in the box has always been rather shiftless, indifferent, just as though I didn't care whether I won or lost, when in reality no fellow ever lived who liked to win any better than me. A fellow simply can't change the style that nature has given him."

The American League for several years had just such a player in Art Griggs, who started with St. Louis and then was sold to Cleveland. Griggs had a wonderful amount of natural ability. When I first saw him work I was positive that he would soon develop into a star. Nothing worried Griggs; even the taunts of the St. Louis bleachers never fazed him. His appetite was just as good after a game in which he had made several errors that lost the contest as after a game in which his hitting had been the deciding factor. I figured the attitude of the fans in St. Louis was responsible for Griggs' failure to show to better advantage. I felt sure he would pick up just as soon as he hit Cleveland, where the crowds were not likely to be as critical. Griggs was warmly received in Cleveland, but his style was just the same. Never in his career did he doff his cap to the crowd. He walked to the bench with the same slow stride after driving out a home run as he did after making an error. "You're a dub today and a hero tomorrow with the fan," I once heard him remark, "and I don't intend to be either." Griggs and Leifield are the exceptions to the rule, however, as the attitude of the fan makes or breaks the average athlete.

**The Star-Bulletin carries the
NEWS of the Outside World
to every ISLAND Port**

More than 5000 Every Day